Bill Monroe, Sugar Coated Love

Sugar coated love, you gave me on a plate I took a bite and then I looked to see what I had ate I found I had a cinder all covered up in white That old sugar coated love is something I can't bite

You say you are leaving me for another man He has all the wealth and charm and not my kind of brand Baby I fell down on my knees a pleading for your love Can't understand what I saw in a sugar coated love

You called me your sugar plum, your baby and your pet Said I was your Romeo and you my Juliet I thought you were my angel, my little sugar dove You sure had me fooled, babe, with that sugar coated love